PRESIDENT AND MRS. CLEVELAND KEPT BUSY YESTERDAY.

Closing New Year's Reception of the Present Administration an Unusually Brilliant Event.

WHITE HOUSE GAY IN COLORS

SHOWY UNIFORMS, PARIS GOWNS, FLOWERS AND ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

"First Lady of the Land" the Most Simply Dressed of the Receiving Party-Rooms Prettily Decorated.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1 .- Seven thousand persons shivered outside the White Hous to-day for periods varying from one to six hours. But patience had its reward in every case, for the President and Mrs. Cleveland shook hands with every one of them. The closing New Year's reception of the present administration was the most brilliant of Mr. Cleveland's whole eight years in office, and old Arthur Simmons, the President's famous colored messenger, whose service in the White House dates back thirty years, shook his head sadly as he viewed the far-reaching crowd from an upper window and declared it "De greatest inception

sense de wah." The cold, gray sky that threatened rain with the receiving party. which did not fall served as a foil to the brilliant pageant that moved for hours through the forest of tropic plants that filled the softly lighted parlors inside the executive mansion. The diplomatic corps, as usual, furnished the high lights in the picture. Foreign uniforms and decorations of every sort, from the white and silver of the German military attaches, to the green and crimson silks of the Chinese minister, almost served to pale the Paris gowns of the receiving party and of the official guests behind the line. Only a shade more subdued were the uniforms of the army and navy, a study in blue and gold, accentuated by the yellow plumes of the cavalry and the scarlet facings of the artillery. As a background for this display was set the dead black of the evening dress of the South American diplomats, worn in accordance with their own social law in such

The center of the picture was Mrs. Cleveland, the most simply gowned of the recelving party. Her dress of pale mauve had a high ruching of smoke-gray lace at the throat and at the wrists. It was caught with butterfly bows of the same on the ers and on the plain, smooth-hanging skirt. Her hair was colled high at the back and brought in full waves from her fore-head over her temples. She was just slightly flushed by the rapid exercise of handshaking, but smiled as cheerfully and shook hands as vigorously with the last of her callers as she had with the first.

MUSICAL PROGRAMME.

The White House New Year's reception

inaugurates the social festivities of the important function of the year. It is the occasion when the President, his Cabinet and their families formally exchange greetings and joyous good wishes with the high dignitaries of the government, the diplomatic representatives of all the nations of the world, the officers of the army and navy and the general public. For three hours, from 11 o'clock until 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the reception continued. Long lines of carriages moved slowly through the spacious grounds to the portecochere, where their occupants alighted and made their way through the brilliant and beautifully decorated parlors to where

the receiving party stood in the Blue Parlor. In the ante-room the full Marine Band played the following selections: Overture-"Jublilee" ......Weber "International Congress" ......Sousa Ballet Music-"Excelsior" ...... Marenco "Columbia National Potpourri" ..... Coates Selection—"Wizard of the Nile"... Herbert Waltz—"Estudiantina" ....... Waldteufel

Plantation Songs ......Conterno with strict formality. The Cabinet and the diplomatic corps, the judges of the Supreme Court, the senators and the representatives and other dignitaries of the government arrived in regular order, and after passing brough the parlors and exchanging New Year's greetings with the receiving party, gathered in the East Room. Here appeared the full brilliancy of the occasion. The elegantly gowned ladles, the members of the diplomatic corps in full court costume and the officers of the army and navy in uniform moving through the throng made a kaleidescopic picture of color. The general public stood in line for hours outside White House gates until the officials had all been received. Then for over an

THE DECORATIONS.

The decorations of the interior of the White House were altogether floral. Indeed, little else than flowers could be added to the simple yet elegant permanent adornments of the receiving suite without sensibly detracting from the effect of the whole. These, however, were used in profusion and at the same time with such fine taste and so correct an estimate of the color of values of the different apartments as to add vastly to the appearance of the noble suite. The first of the apartments to be entered by the callers on passing through the lobby, the Red Room, so-called from the prevailing tone of the hangings and upholstery, was least lavishly bedecked with flowers, probably because it was intended only for a waiting room, but just adjoining it-the Blue Parlor, famous in the history of receptions-was decorated with exquisite taste. Tall palms, interspersed with azalias, foliage plants and gigantic ferns, hid from view the closely drawn curtains which shut out the light of day from the rooms; solid banks of the rarest flowers covered the mantels, and a beautiful and unique runner of ivy crept along the frieze, the cornice and around the doorways. Over all streamed the soft light from a hundred electric globes suspended in crys-The effect of the lighting on the delicate robins' egg blue tints of the silken tapestry which covered the walls and the golden and blue upholstery of the massive furnishings was extremely effective.

Very appropriately the decorations of the next of the suite-the Green Room-were of an emerald cast, and while there was an apparent absence of flowers, an inspection of what seemed only foliage disclosed the scent of many rare and curious orchids and prettily-marked grasses and small imbedded in green jardinieres. The East Room was the glory of the house. ce the last reception it has been ren-

Awarded Highest Honors-World's Peir.



MOST PERFECT MADE A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant, 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

splendent in gold and silver and white. In ts vast proportions the contents of a whole conservatory of plants and flowers were swallowed up without in any sense crowding the decorations. In the magnificent east windows stood a gigantic pyramid of tall palms and rubber plants, towering up toward the high ceiling, founded in masses of ferns and grasses interspersed with big, blazing red stars of poinsettas. The three great crystal chandeliers were the center of perfect jungles of asparagus and smilax, while on the mantels were enameled 'ardinieres filled with quaint Chinese primroses and cinerarias and other bright-haed

THE RECEIVING PARTY.

In the Blue Parlor stood the receiving party. Those in the receiving line and assisting Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland were: Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Olney, Mrs. Lamont, Mrs. Harmon, Mrs. Wilson, Miss Herbert, Mrs. were invited to assist at the back of the line in the Blue Room: Mrs. Wetmore, Mrs. Elkins, Mrs. Morrill, Mrs. Gear, Mrs. Gor-M. Johnson, Mrs. Thurber, Mrs. Dunlop, the Misses Hamlin, Mrs. Holmes Courad, Mrs. Dickinson, Mrs. Eckels, Mrs. McAdoo, Mrs. Harriet Johnson, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Rufus W. Peckham, jr., Mrs. Cratg. Miss Harmon, Mrs. Minot, Mrs. M. A. Wilson, Mrs. Ralph Cross Johnson, Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. John M. Wilson, Miss Waller, Miss Brice, Miss Gray, Mrs. Mott, Miss Mary L. Kennedy, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Franklin Turner, Mrs. Wadsworth, Mrs. Mrs. Clary, Clarence Baldwin, Mrs. Elizabeth Curtis, Doe, Mrs. Whitner Mrs. Maxwell, Bowler, Mrs. Dabney, Mrs. General Miles, Mrs. General Sawtell, Mrs. General Wheaton, Miss Craig, Mrs. Micou, Miss Tuckerton, Miss Stevenson, Miss Mabel Johnson, Mrs. Admiral Ramsay, Mrs. Commodore Matthews, Mrs. Major Goodloe, Mrs. Stanley Matthews, Miss Mitchell, Mrs. William G. Rice.

Promptly at 11 o'clock the Marine Band of fifty pieces struck up Weber's "Jubilee" and the President and Mrs. Cleveland, followed by Secretary and Mrs. Olney, Secretary and Mrs. Carlisle, Attorney General and Mrs. Harmon, Postmaster General and Mrs. Wilson, Secretary and Mrs. Francis, Secretary Lamont, Secretary and Mrs. Herbert, Secretary and Mrs. Morton, moved down the stairs. They entered the Blue Parlor, where they exchanged greetings

Mrs. Cleveland's gown was of moire very plainly made, its chief drnamentation being a high ruche of point lace at the neck and butterfly bows of lace on the shoulders and where the folds of the skirt were caught. Her sleeves were long and the gloves of white kid. Her hair go further and find who were behind them.

The reception began with the entry of the members of the diplomatic corps headed by Sir Julian Pauncefote, the English embassador, and Lady Pauncefote. All wore full court costumes. The red fez of the Turkish minster and the strking robes of the Chinese minister and representatives of other Oriental countries added to the effectiveness of the scene. The Corean minister and his suite, wearing their small, black box-like hats, attracted much attention. After the diplomatic corps had been received Chief Justice Fuller and associates of the Supreme Court and other members of the federal judiciary, accompanied by their ladies, followed. These in turn were succeeded at 11:25 by the senators, representatives, the commissioners of the District of Columbia, the judicial officers of the District, ex-members of the Cabinet and ex-ministers. The congressional contingent was noticeably small. Senator Sherman, of Ohio, and Senator Morrill, of Vermont, came through, first of the senators, and Representative Sayers, of Texas, of the

At 11:40 the officers of the army and navy and the marine corps and the officers of the militia of the District were received. Major General Miles, the commander of the army, and Adjutant General Ruggles, headed the officers of the army, who were resplendent in full uniform. All of the officers stationed at Fort Myer were in line. Admiral Ramsey and Commodore Matthews headed the officers of the navy, and Colonel Hayward and his staff those of the marine corps. At noon came Secretary Langtry and the regents of the Smithsonian Institution, Mr. Proctor, the president and the other members of the Civil-service Commission: Colonel Morrison and the Commissioner of Labor Wright; Assistant Secretary Curtis, of the Treasury Department; Assistant Postmaster General Jones. Assistant Secretary Rockhill, of the State Department, and other assistant secretaries and bureau chiefs. At 12:15 came the Associated Veterans of the war of 1846, the A. R., Loyal Legion, the Union Veteran Legion and the members of the Oldest Inhabitants' Association. At 12:35 the general public was admitted. The earlier ar-

of the brilliancy of the reception room had How McKinley Spent the Day.

rivals all had taken their leave and much

CANTON, O., Jan. 1. - "A happy new year," was the greeting received by President-elect and Mrs. McKinley this morn ing by many neighbors and friends who and Mrs. McKinley passed the morning receiving visitors. During the forenoon Bellamy Storer and wife and Marquis and Marquise De Cambrun arrived here and were the guests of Major and Mrs. McKin ley until after noon, when they left for Cleveland. Perry S. Heath was also a guest of Major McKinley to-day. The President-elect and Mrs. McKinley dinner this evening with Judge and Mrs W. L. Day. To-morrow morning, at 9:55 they will leave for Cleveland.

The Czar Congratulates M. Faure. PARIS. Jan. 1.-President Faure is in receipt of a telegraph message from the Czar conveying his Majesty's New Year's congratulations. The Czar telegraphed: "I desire to offer you my sincere congratulations and express, as much on the Empress's behalf as on my own, our wishes for the prosperity of France. Among year is our few days' charming sojourn in your beautiful country. It is a memory which will remain ineffaceable."

The Kaiser's Reception. BERLIN, Jan. 1 .- The advent of the new year was celebrated in the usual manner at the palace. After church the Emperor and Empress held a grand reception in the white hall, those present including the chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, the ministers, the presidents of the Reichstag and Diet, the embassadors and the commanding

ty made a tour of the embassies. The Day in Mexico. CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 1 .- New Year's day was the occasion of a general cessation of business and exchange of calls. The government departments were closed and

the United States consulate displayed flags.

generals. During the afternoon his Majes-

### MARRIED THEMSELVES.

Woman Preacher and a Doctor Wedded in the Former's Church.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Jan. 1.-Rev. Caroline Bartlett, minister of the People's Church, sprung a surprise on the church tal chandeliers and placed around the walls. | people last evening at a reception which she announced from the pulpit last Sunday. During the rendition of a musical programme Miss Bartlett disappeared and a few moments later appeared in bridal costume and marched toward the altar. while Dr. Augustus W. Crane, her betrothed, came forward from the opposite direction. Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, pastor of All Souls' Church, of Chicago, appeared on the platform. Miss Bartlett and Dr. Crane, in accordance with a ceremony which they had arranged, then married themselves and Rev. Mr. Jones pronounced the benediction. The bride has been a minister here for eight years, and through her efforts the People's Church was built. Dr. Crane is a native of Adrian, a graduate of the Michigan University and a practicing physician. The couple did not leave the city and will not change either of their professional careers.

## ROBBED BY EMPLOYES.

Thousands of Dollars' Worth of Goods Stolen from a St. Louis Firm.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 1.-A wholesale concessfully carried on for a number of years by employes of the firm, has been exposed | mation. pany, and the loss will amount to thousands of dollars. The conspiracy includes. it is said, a number of employes of the firm, besides those at present under arrest, iogether with a number of individuals outside. The names of the men arrested are Casslus English, P. J. Lee, William Haupt, William Jacks, William McFarland and Luther Shobe. All of the men are young, between the ages of twenty-one and thirty

STAMBULOFF'S MURDER

REAL ASSASSINS OF BULGARIA'S BIS-MARCK STILL UNPUNISHED.

Only the Tools Used by the Dead Premier's Enemies Tried and Convicted-Story of the Crime.

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Jan. 1.-Though the trial of the alleged assassins of M. Stambuloff, ex-premier, is over, there are many people here who believe justice has not Francis, Misses Morton. The following been appeared. Like Mme. Stambuloff, they think others besides the tools should be punished. Even before the dramatic accusation made by Mme. Stambuloff, at ion, Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Lodge, Mrs. Claude the military tribunal last Sunday, when she declared: "Let these poor wretches go; the real murderers of my husband are the present government!" and before the adjournment of the trial, on Oct. 13, until Dec. 21, all Europe knew, thanks to the diligence of newspaper correspondents in Sofia, that the three men held as prison-Harrison, Mrs. McCormick, Miss Simpkins. | the blows that caused the death of the ex-premier, were only mere tools in the hands of the government that were the real assassins of Stambuloff.

The trial of the alleged assassins was continued on Dec. 21 before the military in languages yet more unfamiliar. tribunal, and, save the sensational speech of Mme. Stambuloff, nothing was developed of an important character until the sentences were pronounced. The evidence, which read guilt in every line, had all been in before Oct. 13, and the adjournment of the case then is construed as a scheme by the government in order that they might gain time in which to come to a perfect understanding with the prisoners, so that no disagreeable revelations might be made when the sentences should be pro-

There was absolutely no doubt that the three men-Fiufectchieff, Atzoff and Gueorghieff-were directly guilty of the murder, and it was not the purpose of the court to was smooth and wavy and arranged in a The acte d'accusation had been fully provsummary of the acte, and the trial prior to Oct. 13, for the most part taken from the official reports of the case:

> and got into a carriage driven by Mietcho Atzoff, which was to convey them to the residence of the ex-prime minister. Gount-Theodoroff, Stambuloff's footman., mounted the box with the coachman. When the carriage reached Raconska street, upon which were situated, almost side by side, of police, a revolver shot was heard; upon which the coachman at once reined in his

On the right of the vehicle there appeared threw himself furiously upon Stambuloff. Stambuloff himself tried to escape by running in the direction of his home but he did not make much headway, and, hearing one of his assailants close upon his Before he could fire the weapon was knocked from his hand by a blow from a arms while he defended himself with all his

off alight he whipped up his horses in the direction of Stefan-Karadja street, and it his master. The servant at length forced the coachman to halt, and drawing his revolver, he ran back to where the three asmaster. He fired at them and shouted: Help, help! Arrest them.

This was nearly opposite the prefecture of police, but no one appeared. At a second revolver shot, however, the assassins took flight, running in the direction of the national library, with the servant in hot pursuit. Then the police came upon the scene, and, in spite of all explanation and In the meantime Petcoff had returned to

his friend, whom he found lying covered with wounds and half unconscious. A carriage was procured and Bulgaria's ex-premier was driven slowly to his home. Physicians were summoned. It was found that the right hand of the victim hung in shreds while his head had in many places been literally denuded of flesh; there were severe wounds, too, about the body. The surgeons found it necessary to amoutate both hands. On July 18, at 3:30 o'clock in the morning, Stambuloff died. Gountcho, the faithful servant, was not eleased until the next day. The police said

that they were not sure but he might prove to be one of the assassins. Since then he has disappeared. son arrested. His apprehension was quickly followed by that of others Vacum Finfectchieff, Michael Stravreff, Boni Gueorghie, and Athanas Zoetanoff, and after a year of procedure charges were formally drawn up against Fiufectchieff and Gueorghieff, charging them with actual murder,

and Atzoff, the coachman, as an accom-

Nor had Stambuloff been ignorant that his life was menaced, and by the advice of his friends he was on the point of leaving | rent events, political and in a business Sofia when the blow was struck. On the anniversary of the death of Major Panitza, prises, which may again re-establish him Stambuloff had received a threatening let- in the rank of a millionaire. mier had indicated Fiufectchieff and Gueorghieff as plotting agains his life, and that he believed Fiufectchieff to have been one of the assassins of Beltcheff. A deposition to this effect, which also included the charge of complicity against the coachman, had been made by the victim the day be-This had been placed in the hands of Mr. De Mach, the correspondent of several foreign papers. The court would not admit the document as evidence. Other witnesses testified that they had peard Fiufechtchieff and Gueorghieff publicly declare that before going to Macedonia they would "exterminate that tyrant Stam-

It was also proved that the murderers, in order to facilitate their crime, had hired chambers in the neighborhood of the Stambuloff residence, so that they could watch every movement made by their intended As to Atzoff, the coachman, he had offered his services to the ex-premier the away. During the afternoon of July 15 Atzoff, on the box of his carriage, drove up and down before the Union Club. witness testified that he had tried to engage the carriage, but Atzoff told him that he had already been hired. A few moments later, when Stambuloff and Petcoff wished to go, a servant of the club was sent to find a carriage. Atzoff's was the only one in sight, so he engaged that, Still other witnesses deposed that on the moment that Stambuloff and his friend entered the carriage two men, who were standing on the opposite side of the street. became very attentive. One said to the other: "Are you sure?" to which his companion replied: "I am sure." The men carried small paper packages. The carriage had proceeded but a short distance. lowed by the two men, when one of them ran into the middle of the street and cried 'Halt!" to the coachman. At the same time the other discharged his revolver. Atzoff was seen to draw up his horses with a ierk. The witnesses recognized in Vaoum Flufectchieff and Boni Gueorghieff, the prisoners, these two men who had stopped Staefan Stambuloff's carriage on the fateful evening of July 15, 1895.

### WORSHIPING IN MANY TONGUES.

The Strange Languages in Which Services Are Held in New York.

New York Tribune. No loophole of an excuse for not attendcountry he will, he can be taken, almost without exception, to some church or mission in this city where the tongue of the Some of these foreign congregations are well known, and have been many years established, while others are obscure little bodies almost never heard of in a general way, and many of them are of recent for-German, French and Swedish and many of them have made their influof the city. The great number of Hebrew synagogues forms a class by themselves. addition to these there are several Christian mission churches in the different conducted in Hebrew.

most flourishing being the church Broome street, under the control of the New York City Mission. The services, en-tirely Italian, are under the charge of the pastor, Antonio Arright. The Judson Memorial Baptist Church and St. Barnabas's chapel, Episcopalian, have regular Italian services, and the Methodist denomination maintains two congregations, one in Bleeck-

er street and the other in East One-hun-

dred-and-twelfth street, the heart of "Little

The Armenian language from the pulpit may be heard in Second street, near the Bowery, where the Olivet Memorial Church has a mission, and at St. Bartholomew's parish house, in East Forty second street. Services in a modern Syriae dialect are also held in the latter place for a little colony of Syrians from Mount Lebanon. Another Armenian mission is under the charge of the Adams Memorial (Presbyterian) Church, and is at Thirteenth street and Third avenue. This neighborhood, by the way, has become the rallying point for most of the Armenians in the city, and large numbers of them live thereabouts within a few blocks' radius. While the Spanish are, as a nation, Roman Catholics, there are at least two Spanish Protestant and Presbyterian denominations have each a sturdy Welsh congregation, where the peculiarities of the Gaelic tongue sound strangely to American ears. Religious instruction in Arabic, to a little band of Christians who speak that as their native tongue, goes on every Sunday down on Washington street. The Russian Orthodox the most desperate engagement in the his-Church, in Second avenue, is attended by the few Russians and Greeks in New York. house, and probably elsewhere, in connection with the many Chinese Sunday schools, And even after this list, which seems a considerable one, has beeen given, there doubtless remain other places in the city where Christian religious worship is held

#### THOMAS J. BRAD

INDIANIAN WHO HAS HAD HIS SHARE OF GOOD AND BAD LUCK.

Made a Fortune Out of the Bell Telephone, Lost Most of It, and Is Now Trying to Gain Another.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.-I met Gen. Thomas J. Brady the other day in New York. General Brady was at one time very prominent in Indiana politics, and for many years the right-hand man and chief reliance of the late Senator Oliver P. Mor- pattering of the rain and formed a demoniton. He dropped out of sight about eight or ten years ago, and has not been much On the evening of July 15, 1895, at 7 or ten years ago, and has not been much o'clock, Stefan Stambuloff and Dimitri Pet- heard of since. It will please the general's coff, a former minister, left the Union Club | friends in Indiana to learn that he is in fine health, and that he has every appearance of prosperity. I met him in the Wall-

Very few people know, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that to General Brady's enthe homes of Stambuloff and the perfecture | terprise and cash was due the development of the Bell telephone, and the great impetus which that invention received during its early history, between 1878 and 1881. General Brady was at that time second assist-The latter cried for Petcoff to flee for his ant postmaster general. He had brought with him from Indiana a fortune of about \$100,000, most of which was available for business investment. Associated with him he turned, drawing his revolver. in the department was Superintendent Vaile, of the mail service, who had learned Then the three murderers closed of the telephone, and was enthusiastic over in around him, hacking at his head and the future of the device. He inspired the general with something of his faith in the invention, and Brady put about \$50,000 into it. He nursed the investment along, and in the course of two or three years sold out ant, dared to leap to the ground to assist at a profit of over a million dollars. If he sassins were struggling to overcome his of the proportions to which the business would grow, and concluded that he had realized about all there was in it. Fortunate speculation increased his fortune to nearly a million and a half, and then came the star route scandal. Brady was caught in the meshes, and his trial cost him more than \$200,000. He was acquitted, and his protestation, they arrested the faithful friends know that he had no part whatever in the frauds. He had more money at the time these frauds were committed, earned in a legitimate way, than he ever expected to possess, and was free from all temptation to make illicit gain.

Previous to the trial he had scattered his money around considerably in all sorts of e had to make neavy sacrifices. He considered himself out in cash, as the result of the trial, about \$500,000. To recoup this loss he again went into the "street," was caught for a large amount in the failure of a great stock house through which tired to a farm in Virginia, about seventy miles south of Washington. He worked this farm himself for three or four years. and expected to spend the remainder of his days there in secusion. One day, greatly to his astonishment, he received word from the collapsed stock house that it had a large sum to his cerdit on its books, and inviting him to come over to New York. He lost no time in exchanging his jeans blouse for the garb of more adorned civilization and responded to the invitation. He has been in New York ever since, but has made no stir, although keenly alive to curway. He is interested in several enter-

the most agreeable recollections of the ter, signed "Boni Gueorghieff." Several During his incumbency as second assiststituted many reforms and improvements looking to increased speed and efficiency in the collection and distribution of mail large cities. It was his hobby that the mail of the business men should be trans ported with the least possible delay, and every city in the country owes him a debt of gratitude for the start he made in that direction. Much of the machinery now in peration was originated by him. It has been improved on since, of course, but he gave it a great impetus.

### SIBERIAN PRISONERS.

Cities That Are Made Up Mainly Russian Convicts.

The prisoners, all criminals, were almost sians. They were going to their future home, which, provided they did not suffer too much from homesickness, would be to them a better, possibly, than the one they had left. For the first time in their lives, probably, they knew what it was to taste good food: they were going where, provided they comported themselves according to the laws and regulations laid down for their control, they had every opportunity of becoming respectable members of the Siberian community. Those who would, might have work; and so far from any disgrace attaching to the exile, their condition was rather a recommendation than otherwise this suggestion the general only smiled. to the society into which they were to be Krasnolarsk and Irkutsk are convict settlments; both cities are wealthy and beau-

tiful. Fully 75 per cent. of the population of the former consists of exiles, political or criminal. In Krasnolarsk itself I was the guest of an Englishman who kept quite a retinue of servants, every one of whom was a convict or a descendant of convicts. servants had been convicted of some crimes which, in a more civilized country, would have entailed penal servitude for life, decapitation or hanging. Yet here they were, following honest employment, drawing a monthly wage, eating well, sleeping well and free to go whither they would in the zone prescribed to them. What do they lose, then, by becoming exiles? What they lose is simply all rights enjoyed by the Russian citizen. Their exstence, so far as their country is concerned, is absolutely erased. They are not entitled to protection from police, nor have they any appeal to judiciary authority; ing religious services on the plea of unfa- they are dependent solely on the honesty miliarity with the language in which they and good will of those who employ them; are held is now left open for the foreigner | but since those who employ them are in in New York. Let him come from whatever | many cases convicts themselves it is difficult to preceive where any hardship

In the main prison of Irkutsk, where the worst criminals are kept, there is little to be seen that is different to the prison system of England, unless it be that the prisoners enjoy some liberty and communion amongst themselves. Their services are utilized in various ways-in the making of boots, mats, rugs, or upon more important. churches have long existed in New York, works. They are taught cleanliness, something, perhaps, they did not know when ence powerfully felt in the charitable work | they were free men; their Christianity and education are developed, so that when they are pardoned, as probably most of them hope to be, they may return to their Eu-Jewish quarters, where the services are | ter in mind and body than when they left them. How many return? The percentage is small; most prefer to remain in Siberia-Catholics, attend the various churches of that bleak land of ice and snow as Western | treachery, but he was innocent of such a that faith which happen to be in their people believe it to be, but a land overneighborhood. There are, however, a few flowing with the riches of nature as the Protestant Italian communities, one of the Siberians themselves know it to be.

THE DESPERATE AND DEADLY FIGHTING AT "BLOODY ANGLE."

Trees Cut in Two by Incessant Musketry Fire-The Killing of Sedgwick and Grant's Midnight Ride.

General Horace Porter, in Century Magazine for January. I had been anxious to participate in the scenes occurring at the "angle," and now got permission to go there and look after some new movements which had been ordered. Lee made five assaults, in all, that day, in a series of desperate and even reckchurches in this city. The Congregational less attempts to retake his main line of earthworks; but each time his men were hurled back defeated, and he had to content himself in the end with throwing up new line farther in his rear.

The battle near the "angle" was probably

tory of modern warfare, and presented Bartlett, Mrs. Cowen, Mrs. Draper, Mrs. ers, although they had undoubtedly struck | Regular preaching services in Chinese are | features which were absolutely appalling. carried on at St. Bartholomew's parish It was chiefly a savage hand-to-hand fight across the breastworks. Rank after rank was riddled by shot and shell and bayonet-thrusts, and finally sank, a mass of torn and mutilated corpses; then fresh troops rushed madly forward to replace the dead, and so the murderous work went on. Guns were run up close to the parapet, and double charges of canister played their part in the bloody work. The fenceralls and | Quite wrong. New York, squeezed in belogs in the breastworks were shattered into splinters, and trees over a foot and a half in diameter were cut completely in two by the incessant musketry fire. A sec- city. tion of the trunk of a stout oak tree thus severed was afterward sent to Washington, where it is still on exhibition at the National Museum. We had not only shot down an army but also a forest.

> cheers, savage yells and frantic shrieks sey. rose above the sighing of the wind and the acal accompaniment to the booming of darkness of night and the pitiless storm failed to stop the fierce contest, and the deadly strife did not cease till after midtwenty hours, but they still held the position which they had so dearly purchased. was harrowing in the extreme. Our own killed were scattered over a large space near the "angle," while in front of the capmore numerous than our own, were piled upon each other, in some places four layers ing corpses, the convulsive twitching of imbs and the writhing of bodies showed struggling to extricate themselves from their horrid entombment. Every relief possible was afforded, but in too many cases it came too late. The place was well named the "Bloody Angle. The results of the battle are best summed up in the report which the general-in-chief sent to Washington. At 6:30 p. m. May 12, day of battle closes leaving between three and four thousand prisoners in our hands for the day's work, including two general officers and over thirty pieces of artillery. York. The enemy are obstinate and seem to have found the last ditch. We have lost no organization, not even that of a company, whilst we have destroyed and captured one division (Johnson's), one brigade (Dole's), and one regiment entire of the enemy. The Confederates had suffered greatly in general officers. Two had been killed, four severely wounded and two captured. Our

nearly as could be ascertained. THE DEATH OF SEDGWICK. A little before 8 o'clock on the morning of May 9, the general mounted his horse and directed me and two other staff officers to accompany him to make an examination of the lines in our immediate front investments, and when he came to realize | This day he rode a black pony called "Jeff Davis" (given that name because it had been captured in Mississippi on the plantawith | tion of Joe Davis, a brother of the Convarying success, but about two years later | federate President.) It was turned into the quartermaster's department, from which it he was trading. He left Wall street six or | was purchased by the general on his Vicksseven years ago financially broken, and re- burg campaign. He was not well at that time, being afflicted with boils, and he took a fancy to the pony because it had a remarkably easy pace, which enabled the general to make his long dally rides with much more comfort than when he used the horses he usually rode. "Little Jeff' soon became a conspicuous figure in the Virginia campaign.

oss in killed, wounded and missing was

less than seven thousand, that of the

enemy between nine and ten thousand, as

We proceeded to Sedgwick's command and the general had a conference with him in regard to the part his corps was to take in the contemplated attack. Both officers remained mounted during the interview. The gallant commander of the famous Sixth Corps seemed particularly cheerful and hopeful that morning, and looked the picture of buoyant life and vigorous health. When his chief uttered some words of comof the hardships he had encountered. Sedgwick spoke lightly of the difficulties experienced, and expressed every confidence in the ability of his troops to respond heroically to every demand made upon them. When the general-in-chief left him, Sedgwick started with his staff to move farther Our party had ridden but a short distance

to the left when General Grant sent me back to Sedgwick to discuss with him further a matter which it was thought had not been sufficiently emphasized in their conversation. While I was following the road I had seen him take. I heard musketry firing ahead, and soon saw the body of an officer being borne from the field Such a sight was so common that ordinarily it would have actracted no atbut my apprehensions aroused by seeing several of General Sedgto a man of the commonest order of Rus- | wick's staff beside the body. As they came nearer I gave an inquiring look. Colonel Beaumont, of the staff, cast his eyes in the direction of the body, then sooked at me slowly shook his head. His actions told the whole sad story. His heroic chief was

dead. I was informed that as he was approach ing the exposed point of the line to examine the enemy's position more closely, General McMahon, of his staff, reminded him that one or two officers had just been struck at that spot by sharp-shooters, and begged him not to advance further. and soon after had entirely forgotten the warning. Indifferent to every form of danger, such an appeal made but little impression upon him. His movements led him to and reached the spot on foot when a bullet entered his left cheek just below the eye, and he fell dead. As his lifeless form was carried by a smile still remained upon his had never married; the camp was home, and the members of his staff were his family. He was always spoken of familiarly as "Uncle John." and the news of sonal bereavement.

I rode on at once to bear the sad intelli gence to the general in chief. For a few moments he could scarcely realize it, and twice asked, "Is he really dead?" shock was severe, and he could ill conceal the depth of his grief. He said: "His loss to this army is greater than the loss of a whole division of troops." General Wright was at once placed in command of the Sixth Corps.

GRANT'S MIDNIGHT RIDE. At 11 o'clock word came to Grant and Meade that their headquarters escorts and wagons were delaying the advance of Warren's corps, and they decided to move on to Todd's tavern in order to clear the way. passable, so that the party turned out to was to take the same route by which the | ger to society. cavalry had advanced, but it was difficult

to tell one road from another. The night was dark, the dust was thick the guide who was directing the party became confused, and it was uncertain whether we were going in the right direction or riding into the lines of the enemy The guide was for a time suspected of charge and had only lost his bearings. dle of town-bought provisions in his hand, cerned, and which subsequent historians Colonel Comstock rode on in advance, and. The reason for this contempt is not rehearing the sound of marching columns not strictive. In London the word suburban is sideration of their fame.

far off on our right, came back with this news, and it was decided to return to the

General Grant at first demurred when it was proposed to turn back, and urged the guide to try and find some cross-road leading to the Brock road, to avoid retracing our steps. This was an instance of his marked aversion to turning back, which amounted almost to a superstition. He often put himself to the greatest personal inconvenience to avoid it. When he found he was not traveling in the directry all sorts of crosscuts, ford streams, and jump any number of fences to reach another road rather than go back and take a fresh start. If he had been in the place of the famous apprentice boy who wan-dered away from London he would never have been thirce mayor of that city, for with him Bow Bells would have appealed to deaf ears when they chimed out, "Turn again. Whittington!" The enemy who encountered him never failed to feel the effect

of this inborn prejudice against turning However, a slight retrograde movement became absolutely necessary in the present instance, and the general yielded to the force of circumstances. An orderly was stationed at the fork of the roads to indicate the right direction to Warren's troops when they should reach that point, and our party proceeded to Todd's tavern, reaching there soon after midnight. It was learned afterward that Anderson's (Longstreet's) corps had been marching parallel with us and at a distance of less than a mile, so that the apprehension felt was well

#### WHERE NEW YORK LIVES.

The Flat and Suburban Systems as Viewed by an Englishman.

G. W. Steevens in London Mail. Where do the people of New York live Where, you will ask, but in New York? tween the Hudson and the East river, is far too narrow for a tithe of those who do business there to find habitations in the

Moreover, at the northward point, where land might begin to be far enough removed from the heart of the city for people of not quite unlimited means to live, there comes Central Park, taking up about a The opposing flags were in places thrust quarter of the available space, and leaving against each other, and muskets were fired only a little strip on either side. So the with muzzle against muzzle. Skulls were man who works in New York must either crushed with clubbed muskets, and men retreat even farther north and descend each stabbed to death with swords and bayonets day down the tongue of Manhattan island thrust between the logs in the parapet to his work, or else he must get over one Big Production, THE COTTON SPINNER

If he chooses the first evil he can either go north of the Harlem river and live i the guns as they hurled their missiles of a house, or remain below it and live in a death into the contending ranks. Even the flat. The river is reached at One-hundredand-fifty-fifth street; all New York south of this is on Manhattan island. Though this night. Our troops had been under fire for is called an island it is really a peninsula; that is to say, the Harlem river is a com-My duties carried me again to the spot the paratively practicable stream. It is possinext day, and the appalling sight presented | ble to run bridges over it, whereas the connection across the Hudson with New Jersey must be made entirely by ferries, and that tured breastworks the enemy's dead, vastly with Long island very largely so. North of Manhattan island the suburbs stretch deep, exhibiting every ghastly phase of away almost endlessly. The eastern part mutilation. Below the mass of fast-decay- of them is called the annexed district. This is served by an extension of the elevated that there were wounded men still alive railroad and by the New York Central. The West Side connects with the elevated railroad, which ends at One-hundred-and-fiftyfifth street, by the New York & Northern Railroad. The continuous line of houses from Battery point, the southernmost limit of the city, to the northern suburbs is perhe wrote to Halleck as follows: "The eighth haps fifteen miles long; beyond this stretches town on town, village on village, almost endlessly, each sending in its daily contingent to the huge dol'ar-nunt of New

> work-say within half an hour or so-then you must live in a flat. Land is too scarce to allow a whole house south of the Harlem to any man far short of his million. Flats are of every kind and of every price. There are flats to which the workingman and the junior clerk can aspire without presumption, and flats which the millionaire need not despise. The cheapest run to about \$19 or \$20 a month. This means nearly £50 a year, which seems a back-breaking rent for the most prosperous mechanic to pay. For this he will get four rooms, a kitchen, with gas range and hot water laid on from the basement, a bedroom a dining room and a parlor. The rooms are very small, they generally look out at a dark courtyard, and often there is only one front door and a common hall-say, rather, a narrow passage between two of them. Your neighbor may be an Italian costermonger or a Polish-Jew vendor of old clothes. In any case he is almost sure to be noisy, while the court will be filled with

Suppose you want to live nearer your

clothes drying and the smell of every unsavory kind of cooking in the world. In summer court and staircase, front steps and street will swarm with squaling children. Yet, take it all around, there are advantages which no mechanic in England is likely to find. The sanitary, heating and lighting arrangements are better, the stairs and halls are carpeted, the whole place is decorated, not magnificently, but at least with an attempt at grace and comfort. The Englishman will often be more comfortable, but he will hardly find a dwelling with such an air of social self-respect-at any rate, while it is new and unoccupied. You will answer that the English mechanic would never dream of paying £50 a year in rent. Probably not. But then the New York mechanic can afford it out of his wages, and the Englishman cannot. To the underclerk such flats as these offer themselves as a cheap and handy abode. In New York there is none of the foolish convention that compels the clerk with a pound a week pliment upon his recent services, and spoke to live in a more expensive house than the blessing, but it has its reverse side. If the carpet and the gilt decorations stimulate social self-respect in the workingman, the cabbage water and the brats on the doorstep tend to destroy it in the clerk. Moving upwards, you can get for \$89 nonth, or nearly £200 a year, very much the same sort of flat in the same sort of quarter as you would get for half the money in London. By a curious exception to the usual excellence of American house fittings, some of these are being built without either lift or electric light, though all have hot

water laid on from below. From the \$80-flat you can advance with your income-or without it if you like-to almost any price. I have seen an apartment at £480 a year. and one at £520. In London you would expect a palace for the money; in New York you get certainly a most commedious and charming flat, but still an unmistakable flat. The 480-pounder was as conveniently arranged and fitted and as elegantly decorated as any flat could well be. Yet, all with an expression of profound sorrow, and said and done, it contained only eight rooms, and those neither very large nor And who lives in a flat that costs £500 : year? A Londoner who should admit that

he had taken such might almost as well

toin a supper club at once: his respectabil-Ity would be mortally wounded in any case. But in New York, the stranger learns with amazement, a man will often take such an abode whose income is but double his rent all told. It sounds incredible: but in New York almost everybody lives above his income, and especially lays out his money or his credit, in directions where there is most swagger to be got for it. Women. the position against which he had been many people will tell you, are especial of-cautioned, and he had scarcely dismounted fenders. While the husband works and worries himself into his grave at forty. many women, out of sheer ostentation, will hire a resplendent flat to live in ever though there be next to nothing left to live ips. Sedgwick was essentially a soldier; he on after the rent is paid. But then there his is always an alternative policy-not to pay. There is a class of people in New York who appear to eke out a precarious livelihood by living rent-free in flats. When the his death fell upon his comrades with a | rent is due, they explain to the landlord sense of grief akin to the sorrow of a per- | that they cannot pay because they have no money. They then depart and put in a month in a new flat, and so on, at the rate of twelve annually forever. In one way this existence hits the very ideal of the New Yorker. About a month in one habitation is just about as much as suits him. Compare the limpet Englishman and the gad-about American in this respect. Their respective stability is very significant. In London you cannot easily get a shorter lease of a flat than seven years; in New York it is a bitter hardship to be tied down to as much as one. Other grievances of the flat dweller are the tyranny of the janitor. who is allowed to make rules for the house at his own pleasure-another fact very illustrative of democratic, happy-go-lucky America-and the fact that they are not allowed to have any children. Anybody who has lived in a flat can fully understand the objection to this latter vice. But the Americans are too prone to be childless as it is, and anything which discourages in- not carn praise from the dry-as-dust anthe right into a side road. The intention | crease and multiplication is almost a dan-The alternative to life in a flat is to become a commuter and live across one of the season-ticket holder; he gets

then by railway to his hous

spised by the New Yorker; t.

e is de-

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sometimes used in derision; it is then meant smug respectability. The basis of scorn for tellectual elevation; it rests-need the fundamental factor be invoked?-on a money question. The commuter earns his money in New York and he spends it in New Jersey; that is his crime. True, the commuter might answer that it is hardly logical to reprobate him for buying his dinner in New Jersey, and at the same time to laugh at him for carrying it home from New York. But in the contest of wits the commuter has little spirit left to answer anything. The nearer suburbs are Brooklyn, Jersey City, and Hoboken, which are mainly occupied by working men. They stand for Southwark and Battersea, except that to Jersey City and Hoboken you have to cross the river in heavy ferry-boats, built to carry vehicles as well as people, which take about a quarter of an hour in the journey. In winter, when fog is thick and rivers are choked with ice, this often lengthens to an hour. If you live farther out you have to add this hour to your railway journey. In the suburban districts houses are cheaper than in New York; you can actually get a small one for £75 a year, and a very nice one for £200. Most people living in New

In this way there has been formed at Orange, about a dozen miles out, a park of idyllic suburban vilas. You buy your land and put up your house, the company that owns the park taking care that it is up to the general standard of elegance. You have your own lawn, and the use of miles of most delightful wooded hill and dale. Its impression of rusticity without boorishness is altogether adorable. But Orange is not for everybody. And even Orange you approach through miles of unreclaimed gray swamp-a soulless desert but for certain manure works, which drench the whole State with murky, stinking fumes. To get to your work you may, like enough, have to change from train to ferry, ferry to elevated rail, elevated to tram-car, and then have a bit of a walk at the end. It is a toss up whether this will take you one hour or three. All is done that man can do to perfect the communications. But the geographical situation of Manhattan Island remains. Thus for the man of relative poverty there are no better cities in the world than New York.

Jersey, borrow money on mortgage from the

loan associations and build their own

Dr. Edward Eggleston as a Historian, What position must we assign Dr. Eggleston among our historians, and what does his new volume stand for: For my own part I have no hesitation in answering that Dr. Eggleston is neither a plodding gleaner nor a merely pleasant narrator of what we all know, but a true historian, who has handled his materials in such a fresh and vigorous way as to fairly entitle him to the credit of having made a contribution of lasting value to our historical literature. This judgment will hardly be approved by any reader who is unable to rid himself of what may be called the annalistic concention of history. Such a reader will demand new facts or else old facts retailed in an orderly and exhaustive manner. Yet Dr. Eggleston could scarcely be expected to furnish any startling array of new facts that would compel a rewriting of our colonial history, and he certainly has not retailed the old facts in the orthodox way. Minute details that fill page after page of the learned compilations of his predecessors are passed over in silence or barely referred to; indeed, as an annalist Dr. Eggleston would hardly have earned his sult in a mediaeval monestery. He will nalists and readers of annals of the present day. But he will earn the praise and gratitude of all who are interested in the development of the art of historical composirivers. A commuter is the American for tion, of all who wish to see a fresh apirit and fresh methods applied to the writing erry and of American history. He has not only made an excellent contribution to culture-history, but he has reached a vantage ground pers are never thred of representing him of broad and free observation which few starting out for Loneville with a huge bun- of his predecessors have so much as dis-